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Evolving Prose



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Chapter 1 by Paper Beard

I decided to write a story.
But what subject to choose.
My mind had drawn a blank.
So I had a little snooze.

I dreamt of tasty cupcakes
And a man without his feet.
Then I awoke in laughter.
I can up with a treat.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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